Picturesque Figures in Women's Great Procession Up Fifth Avenue Past the Mayor



Mrs. Herbert Carpenter saluting.

Parader's Shivery Impressions of Suffrage Cause on Foot

Tuneless Tramp of Rear Rankers One of Heroism, Relieved Only by Tea, Soup and Comments of the Crowd.

votes for women I marched, astounded, he

we were marching.

And it wasn't the plant blare of thirty bands, it wasn't the plants of color wasn't a parade of ourselves, but of our look thrilled or enthusiass. It wasn't the miles and miles of gold and white ribbon, it wasn't the acres of chrysanthemums that transformed me from a derelict forced into service to a front rank soldier heedless of bullets. It wasn't Father Knickerbocker in his dignity, or the prond conviction of the white and gold Victory flag, the world of interested the world of ourselves, but of our flow the world of our look thrilled or enthusias. It was not the world of our look thrilled or enthusias. It was not the world of our look thrilled or enthusias. It was not of our look thrilled or enthusias. It was not to four look thrilled or enthusias. It was not of our look thrilled or enthusias. It was not of our look thrilled or enthusias.

"When do you think you'll be home, Quietly and copyly and with reluctant feet I side—I was abount to say slunk—into the suffrage ranks in Eleventh Street. I had never marched in a parade in my life, and I had a feeling that in a line of only 50,000 or so I was going to feel unduly conspicuous. The idea of leaving footprints upon the Fifth Avenue sands left me untouched by enthusiasm. I was there for the divine reason that my city editer had told me to be there, and for no other one.

Wheever it was that said that "all you have to do to march is to life one of the other one.

Wheever it was that said that "all you have to do to march is to life one of the foot after another" was doubtless moved by a friendly desire to comfort permitting pedestrians. But there is nothing more absolutely cortain than that he had never absolutely cortain than the between lifting one foot and the was 2 colock when I hurried to was 3 colock when I hurried to was 2 colock when I hurried to was 2 colock when I hurried to was 3 colock when I hurried to was 2 colock when I hurried to was 2 colock when I hurried to was 3 colock when I hurried to was 3 colock when I hurried to was 2 colock when I hurried to was 3 colock when I hurried to was 3 colock when I hurried to was 2 colock when I hurried to a was 3 colock when I hurried to leave the was 3 colock when I hurried to was 3 colock when I hurried



wels into the ashphalt, so to spense and the triumphant at least of vastness and the triumphant at least of vastness and the triumphant at least of the short of the mischers and was not spense of vastness of the thing for which lookers. Now I didn't say anything.

And it wasn't the glad blare of thirty of the mischers and was one of them.

And it wasn't the psans of victory, and the wasn't the psans of victory, and wasn't the psans of victory, and white ribbon, it wasn't the acres of constant of the mischers and was one of them.

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And white ribbon, it wasn't the acres of constant of the mischers and wasn't a parade of ourselves, but of our look thrilled or entusiastic in fact, belief in womanhood! It was a startling idea to me, though I was probably most every expression except a sort of

stood for public opinion and public hope. It wasn't the impressive assemblage on the reviewing stand, though the knowledge that many of the chief thinkers in New York believe in woman suffrage did go a long way toward restarching our spinal columns and straightening our lines and producing the hallucination that we could hear the distant band.

A Three-Hour Wait.

It's easy, of course, to tell you what it wasn't. Perhaps the difficulty will be in making you understand what it wasn't. Perhaps the difficulty will be in making you understand what it wasn't have being the helicity of the dentists, esthetically substituted for imitation forceps, waved forward the merest inch. The rear guard was on its way.

Anti Breaks Through Line.

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PARADE PLEASES THE MAYOR.

A year ago Mayor Mitchel said women would get the vote when the majority wished it. Friday night he declared the change had come and that he was in favor of the movement.

Because of this, Mr. Mitchel, who saw the parade with Mrs. Mitchel, was the most observed of the half million observers of yesterday's parade and seemed to enjoy the position of a willing convert. This was manifested when a banner proclaiming that he would vote for the amendment was carattention, with the comment "Quick work."

He grinned as his eye lit upon it, and nudged a neighbor to attract his

tomed to the dignity of the title. For moment by a large and militant special more than three hours we stood waiting our place in the parade, as there and the street of t

Woman Suffrage." Back of the reviewing stand New York and American
flags floated from the staffs in front of
the Public Library. Chief Inspector
Schmittberger and Inspector Myers
scuttled up and down the avenue in
motor cars preparing the way for the
parade.

hind it Miss Ethel Stebbins, the grand marshal of the parade. Just following was Mrs. Leonard Thomas enryying the banner of the International Woman

was Mrs. Leonard Thomas carrying the banner of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance.

Among the women in the division were Mrs. John Minturn, Mrs. Charles Bauer, Mrs. Bertha Kunz Baker, Mrs. Maicolm Duncan, Mrs. Mary Ware Dennett, Mrs. Charles P. Howland, Mrs. Pierre Jay, Miss Margaret Naumberg, Mrs. Ernest Poole, Mrs. Gilbert Roe, Mins Mercodes de Acosta, Miss Jessie & Ashley, Miss Ida Vera Simonton, the African hunter; Mrs. Percy Mackaye, the state of the control of the cont

There Jay, Miss Margaret Naumberg, Mrs. Chewfard, Mrs. Ernest Poole, Mrs. Cibert Roe, Mrs. Gleven Roe, Mrs. Florence Fleming Noyes, as Liberty, elegration, following all the signs which declared women vote in twelve parament of red, white and blue, with a Phrygian cap. Behind her was a great sign, "America First!" and following it the Living Flag, made up of a dozen women representing the states where women vote. They wore white, with plastrons, on each of which the name of the state they represented mane of the state they represented in gold letters. They marched in a row, their arms resting on one another's shoulders. Each wore a cape lined with blue on one side and red on the other, and the capes when fluor back formed the bars of red, white and blue. Behind them marched Miss Margaret Vale, as Alaska, costumed like the rest, but carrying a golden spear, from which land a golden nugget.

At the very word of the very of lelegation, following all the signs which declared women vote in twelve patients, which declared women not very new and appear to leave a facture of the parade. One which in a feature of th

One of the women who attracted most attention in the parade was Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, who, despite that broken leg of a year or so ago, trod sturdily along the entire route. She and Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, pres-ident of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance, shared honors in

oyes. Mrs. Heroert C. carried a of their number to nearby lunch rooms be lovely silken American flag. As the for pitchers of coffee and bundles of sandwiches. A great proportion of the Street, Mrs. Carpenter stopped a few parade had already reached Fifty-ninth fings floated from the staffs in front of the Public Library. Chief Inspector Schmittberger and Inspector Myers scuttled up and down the avenue in meter cars preparing the way for the Parade.

Eight mounted patrolmen swung up the avenue, followed by the 7th Regiment Band playing "America," and behavior, and behavior, and the Mayor, and he smiled and returned to the Mayor, and he smiled traffic at Forty-second sandwiches. A great proportion of the Street, Mrs. Carpenter stopped a few parade had already reached Fifty-ninth street to get her picture, as she stood, a street before those last in line even started from the Washington Square neighborhood. Will Irwin, of the Men's tunning figure all in white serge, her cost trimmed at the collar, cuffs and bettem with soft white fur and the street before the Mayor and he staffe and had already reached Fifty-ninth street to get her picture, as she stood, a street before the Washington Square neighborhood. Will Irwin, of the Men's tunning figure all in white serge, her cost trimmed at the collar, cuffs and bettem with the street to get her picture, as she stood, a street before these last in line even started from the Washington Square neighborhood. Will Irwin, of the Men's tunning figure all in white serge, her cost trimmed at the collar, cuffs and bettem to the street before the advanc

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Charles Dana Gibson. New York was represented by Miss Edith Wynne Mattheson.

Dr. Shaw Among Marchers.

One of the women who attracted the standard and marched that the standard properties and the s way to Forty-scond Street. They dipped the flags they carried to the mayor, who bowed. Behind them were hundreds of private school teachers. Their delegation was one of the largest

the tep-Girls from Noyes Dancing School carrying large American

flag. Bottom-Women wrestling with banners caught in sudden

the Mayor, and he smiled and returned the salute.

Behind Mrs. Carpenter walked hundreds and hundreds of women representing the state organization. They carried sighs reading "Wyoming Women Won the Vote in 1899," "Coiorado Women Voted in 1899," "Idaho Women in 1896." The wind blew the signs about, and the women were hard put to it to keep them steady.

Before the parade began the most described in the cold.

Mrs. Alice Barrows Fernandez, Miss Fiorence Young, Mrs. Florence Maule Updegraf, Miss Frieda Tobani, Mrs. Julius Frank and Miss Katherine

Miss Margaret Vale repre esenting Alaska suffragists.

signs in Swedish, and signs in Spaniquare Men's agarion and Swedish, and signs in Spanish, and French. And there was a delegation of German-American women, headed by a flag bearer, who was flanked by four flaxen-haired girls in Saxony blue.

There was a motor car with "Massachusetts without car had travelled thirty thousand miles for suffrage in Massachusetts last summer, and its campaigners—Mrs. Walter G. Morey, of Brookline, and her daughter. Miss Katherine, and Miss Berry Pottier, of and Boston—rode in it. There were women

and well known schools. The State of Connecticut sent many representatives. There must have been twenty bands in Inc. One delegation of women carried the new New York City flag, which rippled prettily in the breeze.

The 19th Assembly District, from Brooklyn, wore becoming yellow and black dresses. Another Brooklyn division had four girls with big Japanese umbrellas and the words on a sign, "The youngest suffragist in the parade was Paul Sodovitz, who rode in a baby carriage the entire route of march. The oldest was Mrs. Charlotte Woodward Pierce, of Philadelphia.

MAUD ALLAN A SUFFRAGIST

Washington, Oct. 23.—Maud Allan made her debut as a suffragist here this week. Immune to the pleadings of her militant countrywomen, the English classic dancer was won by the milder American methods. Miss Allan spoke at a tea given in her honor by members of the National Suffrage Association. She always has been a suffragist at heart, she said.

Handle Gulf Freight.

Galveston, Tex., Oct. 23.—Temponary the Pacific Coast to the Atlantic the Pacific Coast to the Pac

Rensselear. Arnold Wood, Norman Whitehouse, Ogden Mills Reid, Herbert Parsons and Everett Colby. The men were cheered this time, not hooted at as when New York first began to have suffrage parades. Their stand was commended instead of laughed at.

Big Six, the Typographical Union, was represented by "Printeresses," as they called themselves. They carried a big sign, "1869—Typographical Union First to Dmand Equal Wages for Women." The labor division was headed by a woman who carried a great red torch, and who commanded scores and scores of men, each with a red band about his arm, and who chanted "Votes, votes, votes for women." The women in this division wore red sashes and harched hand in hand.

Sixty horsewomen clattered down the asphalt not long after the labor division had passed. They looked very smart, indeed, in their riding habits and hard derby hats. They were women lifesavers in the parade. There was a tiny tot in a bag on his father's back. He looked very serious and did not seem to know what it was all about. But he kissed his hand to Mayor Mitchel, who smiled and waved his cwn hand at the baby.

Signs in Many Tongues.

There were boy scouts, one of them a troop of colored boys. There were as signs in Swedish, and signs in Spanish, and French. And there was a delegation of German-American women.

John Greenough, W. D. Guthrie, Throop Geer, Francis C. Huntings, Erskine Hewitt, Henry W. Hayla, Eugene D. Hawkins, General Nelson I. Henry, Bradish Johnson, Walter Johnson, Rossiter Johnson, Francis G. Landon, Ethelbert Ide Low, Alfad Meyer, John Martin, Hamilton W. Mobie, James A. Macdonald, Edward I. Martin, Chase Mellon, Hoffman Mile, David Ives Mackie, John G. Milban, George L. Nichols, Benjamin Niesl, Robert Olyphant, Peter B. Olney, Defield Osborne, Robert Kelly Prendis, W. A. Purrington, William B. Paress, Ezra P. Prentice, Samuel L. Partia, Louis T. Romaine, William A. Redfrancis M. Scott, Charles Steele, Prefessor Munroe Smith, the Rev. D. Henry A. Stimson, George N. Seligus, Francis Lynde Stetson, Herbert L. Sterlee, James Brett Stokes, William Sturgis, Paul Tuckerman, John C. Gelyck, Dr. W. Gilman Thompson, Fofessor Henry A. Todd, Henry A. Walter, J. Talcott Williams and George Zabriskie.

NOTABLES IN SILHOUETTE English Artist to Exhibit Work is Portraits and Statuettes.

In the Scribner Building, Fifth Am nue and Forty-eighth Street, will shown to-morrow a collection of the chrome models and statuettes by Carter Preston, an Englishman.

SLIDES FORCE EMBARGO Morgan and Mallory Lines Unable !

Handle Gulf Freight.